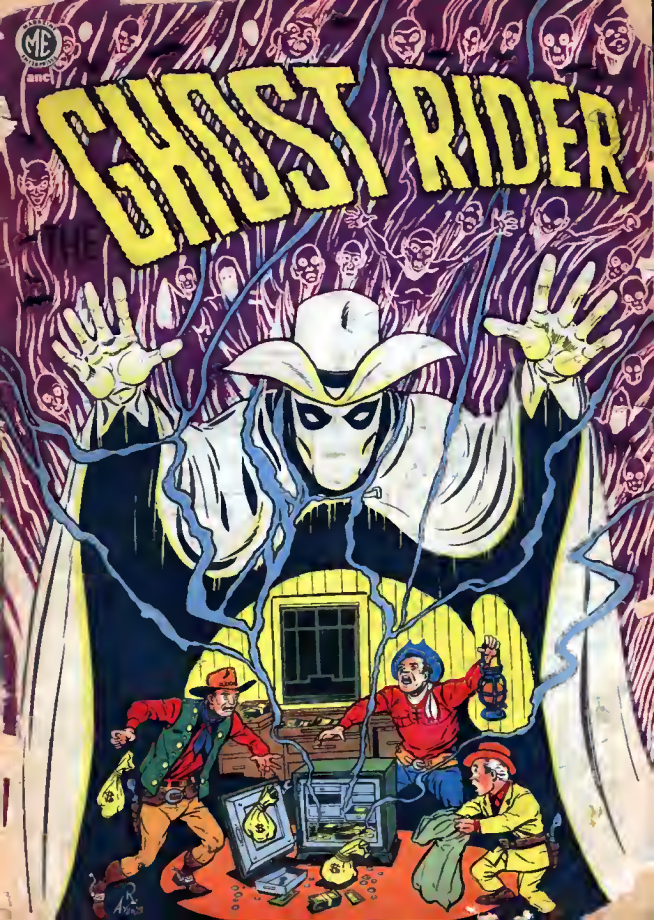




GHOST RIDER





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LOOK AT THESE 4 WONDER BARGAINS

3 REAL SEWING MACHINE




SEE, THIS IS FUN! I MADE THIS DRESS WITH IT, AND I'LL MAKE HUNDREDS MORE!

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NOW YOU CAN MAKE MANY LOVELY DRESSES FOR YOURSELF AND YOUR DOLLS. OR MAKE EXTRA MONEY SELLING THINGS YOU MAKE! COMPLETE WITH TABLE CLAMP, SPOOL, THREAD AND NEEDLE.

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4 LIFE LIKE SANDY



HELLO! I'M SANDY! I DRINK, I WET, I SLEEP, AND YOU CAN HAVE MY HAIR, TOO!

THE NEWEST IN NEAR-HUMAN OOLES
SHE HAS WONDER SKIN — JUST LIKE A REAL BABY'S... LIFE-LIKE HAIR! SHE CAN DRINK, WET, SLEEP, AND HAVE HER HAIR WAVED!

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1 ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR



REAL LIVE ACTION MOVIES!
HERE'S WHAT YOU GET... A REAL PROJECTOR, 1 FILM, A STAGE AND SCREEN...

LET'S CHARGE ADMISSION:
"BOY WHAT FUN!"
"WHERE ARE YOUR TWO BROTHERS?"

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3 EXTRA FILMS... \$1.00

2 THE FAMOUS TUNE KING ACCORDION



PLAY ALL THE POPULAR SONGS
NOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO READ MUSIC! NOW, NO PRACTICING OR EXERCISE NEEDED!

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THE GHOST RIDER

THE GHOST RIDER

THE



-Ayers-

FOR GENERATIONS THE FEUD BETWEEN THE TOLLIVERS AND THE PROUTS HAD DOMINATED THE LIVES OF BOTH CLANS, JUST AS THE CLANS THEMSELVES DOMINATED THE LIFE OF ARROWHEAD VALLEY. BUT THE GHOST RIDER WAS TO UNEARTH AN UNEXPECTED — AND TERRIBLE — CHAPTER IN THE HISTORY OF THE TWO FAMILIES WHOSE TRADITIONS BOUND THEM TO

THE
HERITAGE
OF
HATE!



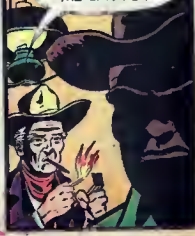
REVELRY STOPS SUDDENLY ONE NIGHT, AS A STRANGER ENTERS THE ARROWHEAD SALOON —



STRANGER
AROUND HERE,
AIN'T YA ?



CAN'T MAKE Y' OUT
SO GOOD THERE IN
THE SHADDER —



THE GHOST RIDER



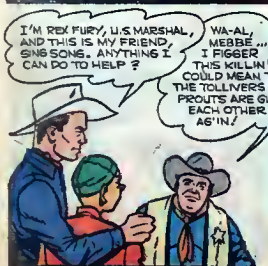
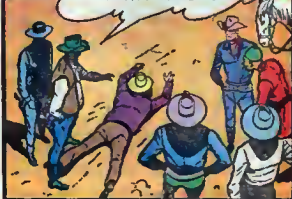
WHAT IN TARNATION DIDJA DO TO HIM, DAN?

AND WHEN ALL HIS CRONIES IN THE SALOON ROARED WITH LAUGHTER, OLD DAN HOOPER STUMBLED OUT INTO THE NIGHT. THERE HE MET A KILLER WHO DID NOT LAUGH...

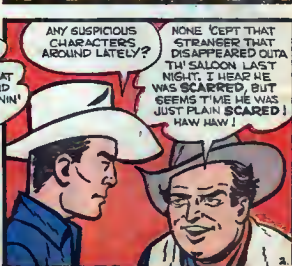


THE NEXT MORNING...

IT'S OLD DAN HOOPER — AN' HE'S DEAD. BLAME IT! I SHORE HOPE THAT THE FEUD AN'T STARTIN' UP AG'IN!



WA-AL, MEBBE ... I FIGGER THIS KILLIN' COULD MEAN THAT THE TOLLNERS AND PROUTS ARE GUNNIN' EACH OTHER AG'IN!



NONE 'CEPT THAT STRANGER THAT DISAPPEARED OUTA TH' SALOON LAST NIGHT. I HEAR HE WAS SCARRED, BUT SEEMS T'ME HE WAS JUST PLAIN SCARED! HAW HAW!

THE GHOST RIDER

I'D KIND OF LIKE TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT SCARRED STRANGER—AND I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT IT WILL TAKE THE GHOST RIDER TO FIND HIM!

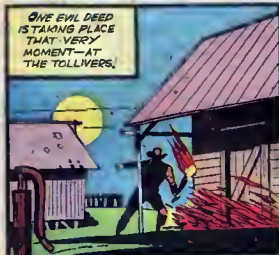


COME, SPECTRE! WE WILL SEE WHAT EVIL WALKS ABOARD IN THE NIGHT!



—AND SO THAT NIGHT THE GHOST RIDER REOPENS HIS OWN FEUD—WITH ALL EVILDOERS, AND ALL FORMS OF INJUSTICE!

ONE EVIL DEED IS TAKING PLACE THAT VERY MOMENT—AT THE TOLLIVERS!

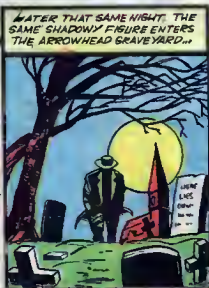


TOO LATE—CAN'T SAVE IT NOW!

—AN' IF WE DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW WHO DONE IT—THIS NOTE WOULD SHORE TELL US!



LATER THAT SAME NIGHT, THE SAME SHADOWY FIGURE ENTERS THE ARROWHEAD GRAVEYARD...



NEXT MORNING, CASS TOLLIVER DELIVERS AN AROGANT MESSAGE TO THE SHERIFF—

—JUST TELLIN' YUWIN ADVANCE, SHERIFF—WE KNOW THE PROUTS DONE IT, AN' WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO GIT 'EM RIGHT NOW!



A PRESENT FROM PROUT.



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER

BUT THAT NIGHT, AS HE WATCHES NEAR THE PROUT RANCH, THE SHERIFF IS SLUGGED BY THE SAME SHADOWNY FIGURE.



— WHO THEN STAMPEDES THE PROUT'S CATTLE!



NO USE ...
CAN'T STOP
'EM NOW ...!

WE
SHORE
CAN'T!



— AN' WE
DIDN'T
SEE WHO
DONE IT!

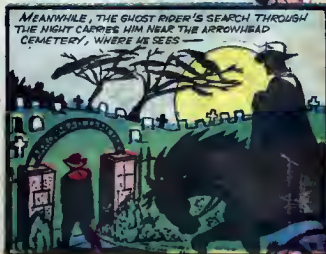
WE DIDN'T
HAVE TUV
SEE — THIS
NOTE WAS
PINNED AGAINST
THE CORRAL!



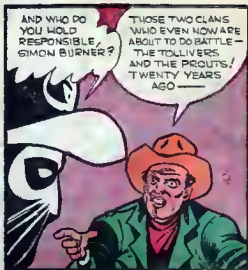
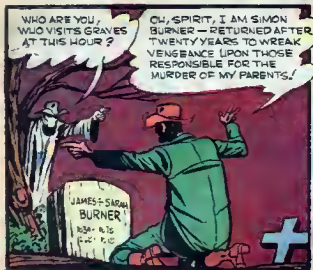
A
PRESENT
FROM
TOLLIVER.



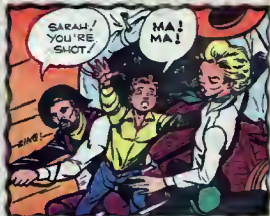
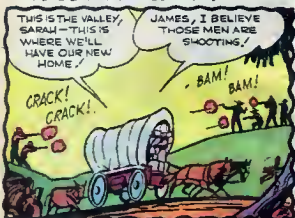
MEANWHILE, THE GHOST RIDER'S SEARCH THROUGH THE NIGHT CARRIES HIM NEAR THE ARROWHEAD CEMETERY, WHERE HE SEES —



THE GHOST RIDER



— JUST AS MY MOTHER AND FATHER REACHED ARROWHEAD VALLEY WHERE THEY INTENDED TO BUILD THEIR HOME, A MISCHANCE TOOK OUR WAGON TO WHERE THE TOLLIVERS AND PROUTS WERE EXCHANGING BULLETS!



THEY KILLED MY FATHER AND MOTHER — AND LEFT ME DISFIGURED FOR LIFE!



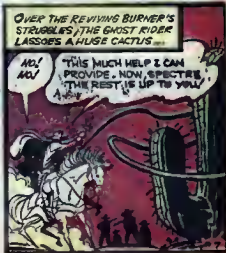
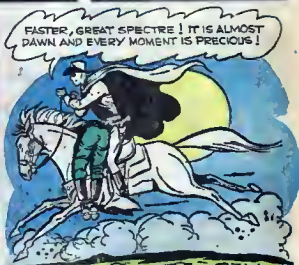
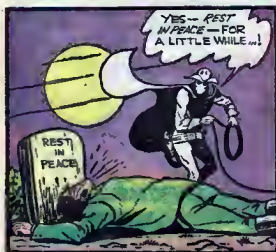
I WAS ADOPTED BY KINDLY NEIGHBORS WHO OFTEN VISITED THE RANCH OF DAN HOOPER. I KILLED HOOPER ONLY BECAUSE HE RECOGNIZED ME — I BORE HIM NO MAUCE!



BUT I HAVE NEVER CEASED TO THINK OF REVENGE UPON MY PARENTS' MURDERERS, AND I SOON RAN AWAY! NOW I HAVE RETURNED — AND WHEN THOSE TWO GUILTY TRIBES HAVE SLAUGHTERED EACH OTHER, MY VENGEANCE WILL BE COMPLETE!



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER

SPECTRE DASHES BETWEEN THE WARLIKE CLANS AT SUCH A FURIOUS SPEED THAT THE TRAILING CACTUS RAISES A THICK, SUFFOCATING DUST CLOUD...

FASTER,
WHITE HORSE!



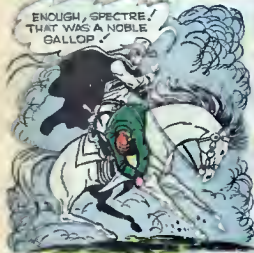
WHEN SING SONG AND THE SHERIFF ARRIVE JUST A FEW MINUTES LATER—

WA-AL,
I'LL BE ...

SING SONG THINK THEY
NO FEEL LIKE FIGHT
TODAY— MAYBE WHOLE
FEUD GO UP IN CLOUD
OF DUST!



ENOUGH, SPECTRE!
THAT WAS A NOBLE
GALLOP.



BUT BEFORE BURNER IS PUT IN THE SHERIFF'S CUSTODY, SPECTRE BATTLES THROUGH THE DUST TO LET THE GHOST RIDER BRING TOGETHER

TOLLIVER!

PROUT!



PEACE—SHEATH YOUR
WEAPONS! BEFORE YOU IS
THE CRIMINAL—THE PRODUCT
OF YOUR JEALOUS WARRING
WHO RETURNED TO HAUNT
YOU! LOOK WELL UPON
YOUR HANDIWORK!



AND NOW—UNLESS
YOU WISH TO KNOW
THE REAL POWER OF
THE SPIRIT WORLD,
I BID YOU: RENOUNCE
YOUR FEUD, AND BE
TRUE FRIENDS FROM
THIS TIME FORTH!



JUST A LITTLE MORE DUST,
SPECTRE, WHILE WE MAKE
OUR EXIT, THERE'S TOO MUCH
DAYLIGHT OUT THERE
FOR A GHOST ...!



THE
END

THE GHOST RIDER



IN HIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST EVIL, **THE GHOST RIDER** HAS DEALT WITH MANY CUNNING CUTTHROATS. BUT NEVER BEFORE HAS HE ENCOUNTERED A BRAIN CAPABLE OF MASKING ITS DIABOLICAL INTENT UNDER A GUISE OF SUCH PURE INNOCENCE AS WHEN HE MEETS...

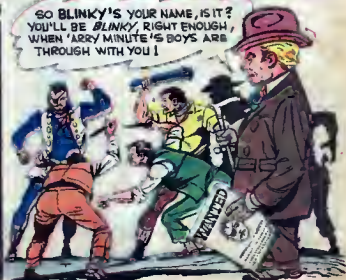
THE MENACE OF THE MIDGET!

THIS IS TO BE THE ROUGHEST GANG OF THEM ALL. ONLY THE MOST VICIOUS DESPERADOES ARE PERMITTED TO JOIN.

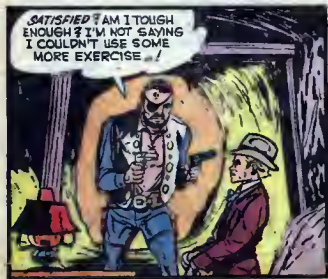
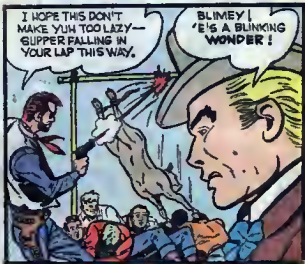
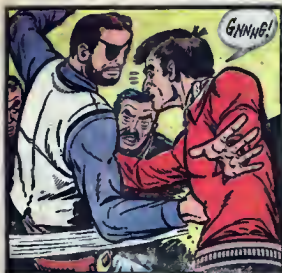
NOT 'ARF BAD, THESE. NOW LET'S SEE 'OW YOU HANDLE YOURSELF IN A TIGHT SPOT... JUMP 'IM, BLOKES!



SO BLINKY'S YOUR NAME, IS IT? YOU'LL BE **BLINKY**, RIGHT ENOUGH, WHEN 'ARRY MINUTE'S BOYS ARE THROUGH WITH YOU!



THE GHOST RIDER

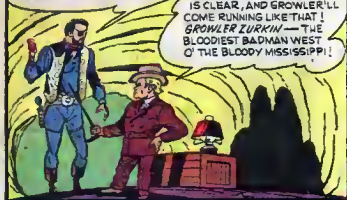


THE GHOST RIDER

GROWLER? YOU MEAN GROWLER ZURKIN? I THOUGHT HE CLEARED OUT OF THIS TERRITORY MONTHS AGO.

'E DID, BLOKE. 'E'S LYING LOW NOW, BUT ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DROP 'IM A NOTE THAT THE COAST IS CLEAR, AND GROWLER'LL COME RUNNING LIKE THAT! GROWLER ZURKIN—THE BLOODIEST BADMAN WEST O' THE BLOODY MISSISSIPPI!

YOU MEAN HE WAS—UNTIL HE MET THE GHOST RIDER!



SPOKEN SO UNEXPECTEDLY THE NAME OF THE GHOST RIDER—THAT RELENTLESS ENEMY OF EVIL—THROWS A SHROUD OF FEAR OVER THE OWLHOOT HIDEOUT...



YOU DON'T SCARE ME, BLOKE, THROWING THAT BLARSTED NAME AROUND! I GOT BRAINS, SEE, AND NOBODY IS A MATCH FOR BRAINS!

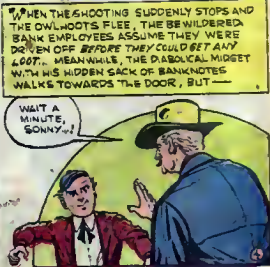
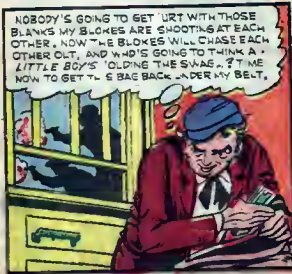
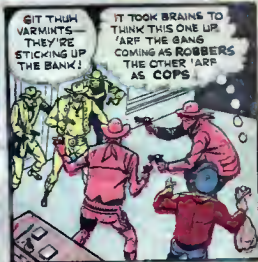
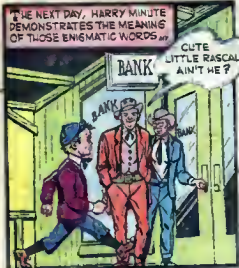


DON'T GET ALL RILED UP, HARRY—!

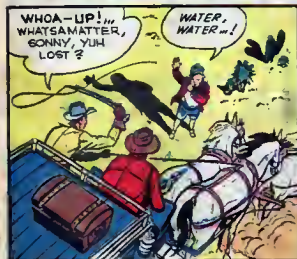
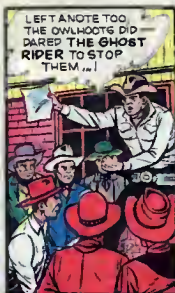
'SALL RIGHT, BLINKY, YOU'LL SEE THESE BRAINS AT WORK—WHEN YOU SEE 'ARRY MINUTE AS A LITTLE BOY—!



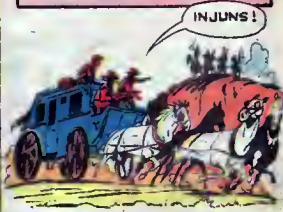
THE GHOST RIDER



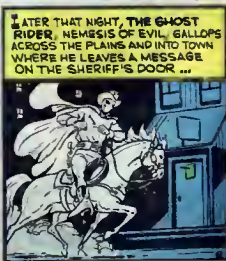
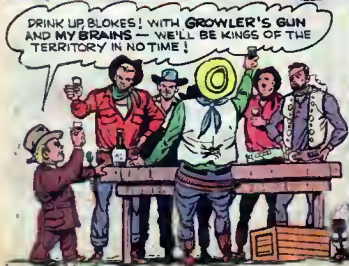
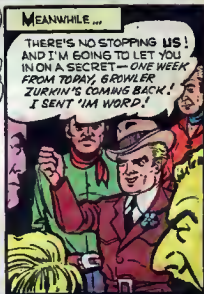
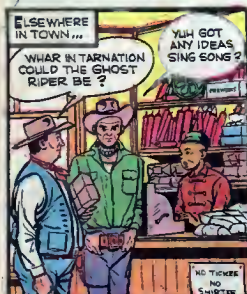
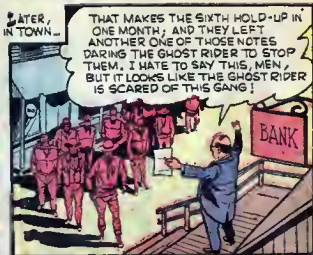
THE GHOST RIDER



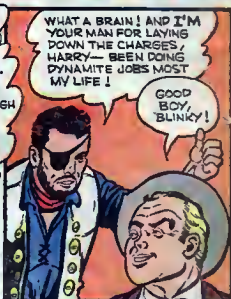
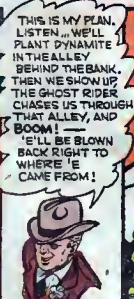
THE YOUNG BOY HAS BEEN SITTING NEXT TO THE STRONG BOX ONLY A FEW MINUTES WHEN OVER THE HILL COME...



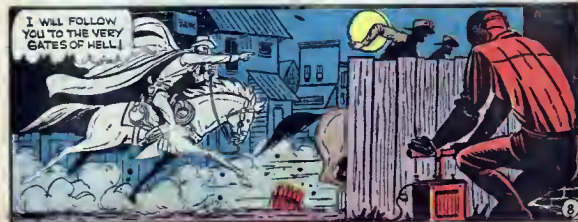
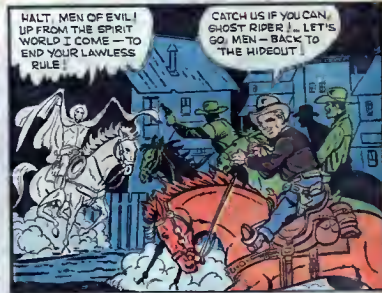
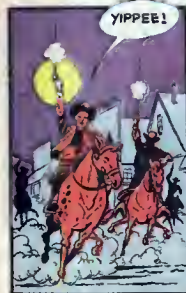
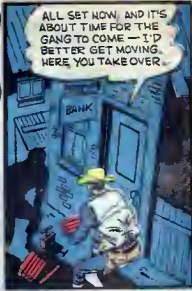
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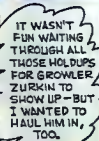
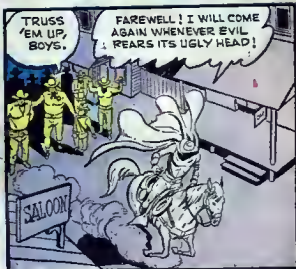
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THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER



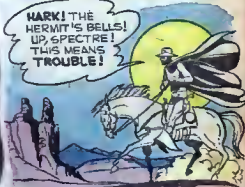
THE END

THE GHOST RIDER

IN A LONELY CAVE, AMID WIND AND DARKNESS, DWELT PAUL, THE HERMIT, WITH ONLY A SYSTEM OF WARNING BELLS TO ANNOUNCE THE APPROACH OF ANY PROWLING PERIL. ONE NIGHT THE BELL'S WILD RINGING MARKED THE BEGINNING OF A MYSTERY, WHOSE SOLUTION LAY BURIED WITH A SECRET. A SECRET ONCE TOLD TO THE GHOST RIDER BY

"THE HERMIT OF HOWLING GAP!"

HARK! THE HERMIT'S BELLS! UP, SPECTRE! THIS MEANS TROUBLE!

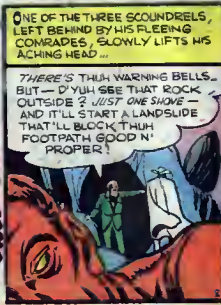
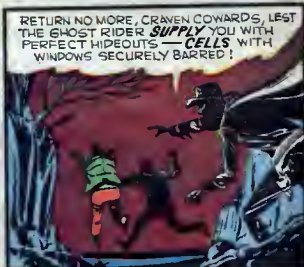
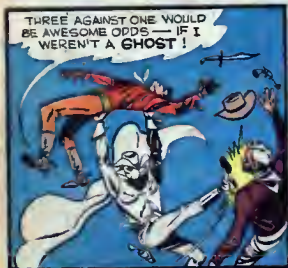


MINUTES LATER, THE GHOST RIDER HAS REACHED THE TOP OF TORTUOUS MOUNTAIN TRAIL

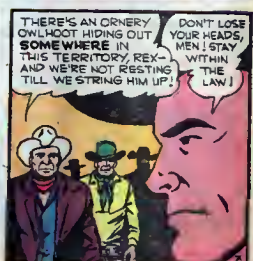
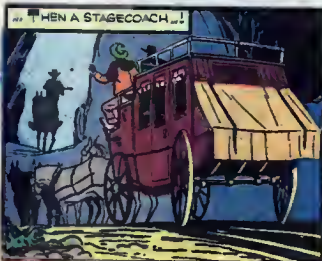
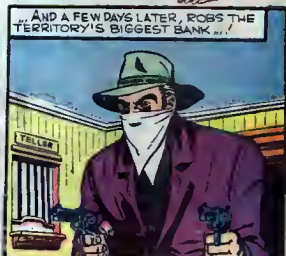
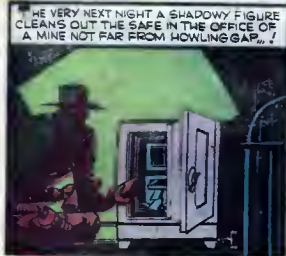
AH, MURDERERS — THE PEALING BELLS HAVE MADE THE NIGHT AIR RING WITH YOUR CRIME!



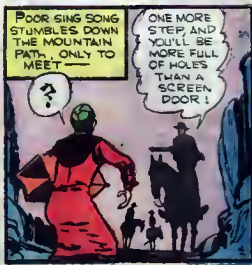
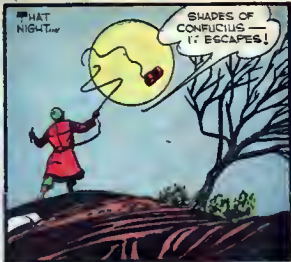
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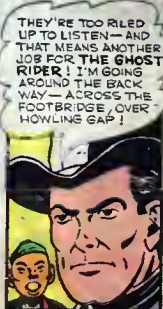
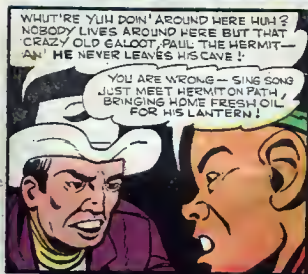
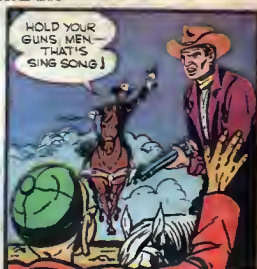
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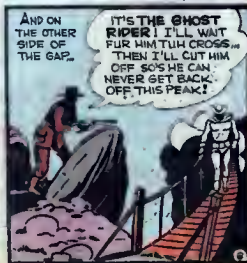
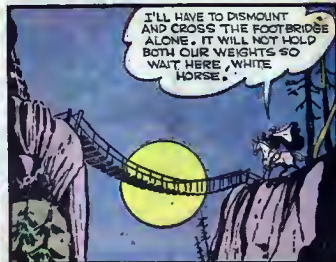
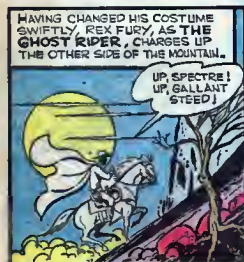
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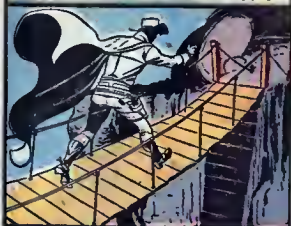


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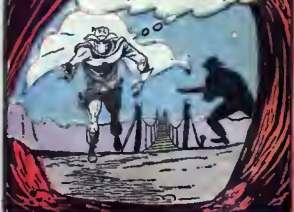


THE GHOST RIDER

INTENT ON HIS QUARRY, THE GHOST RIDER RUSHES FORWARD — INTO THE TRAP!



I SOMEHOW FEEL THAT PAUL'S VOICE IS TELLING ME TO TURN BACK!



THE FOOL — SOON HE'LL HAVE ONLY THE WIND FOR A TALKIN' PARTNER!



STONES ON ONE SIDE AND HOWLING GAP ON T'OTHER — YUH'RE GONNA BE MIGHTY LONESOME, GHOST RIDER!



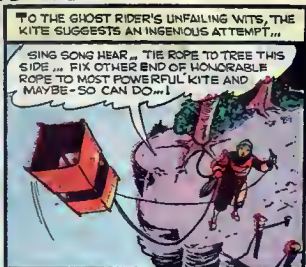
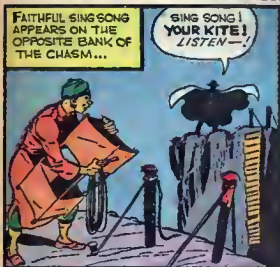
HAW! THAT'S THE END OF THE GHOST RIDER!



TRICKED! I CAN'T JUMP THIS CHASM — AND THE AVALANCHE MADE THE OTHER SIDE IMPASSABLE! I'M TRAPPED!



THE GHOST RIDER



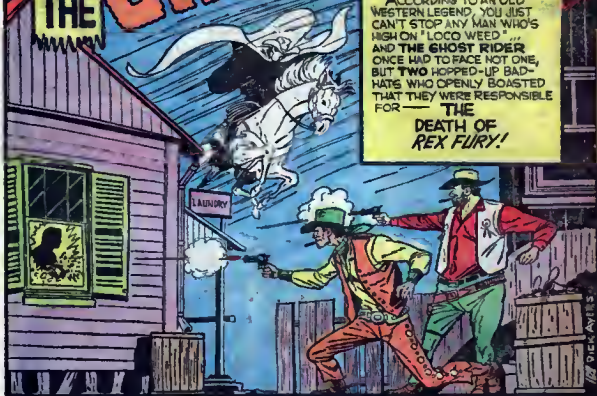
THE GHOST RIDER

THE

GHOST RIDER

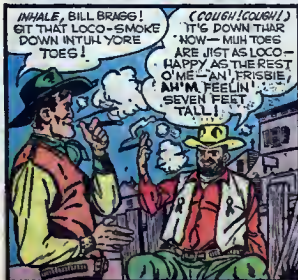
ACCORDING TO AN OLD WESTERN LEGEND, YOU JUST CAN'T STOP ANY MAN WHO'S HIGH ON "LOCO WEED" ... AND THE GHOST RIDER ONCE HAD TO FACE NOT ONE, BUT TWO HOPPED-UP BAD-HATS WHO OPENLY BOASTED THAT THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR —

**THE
DEATH OF
REX FURY!**



INHALE, BILL BRAGG!
GIT THAT LOCO-SMOKE
DOWN INTUH YORE
TOES!

(COUGH! COUGH!)
'IT'S DOWN THAR
'NOW— MUH TOES
ARE JIST AS LOCO-
HAPPY AS THE REST
O' ME— AN' FRISBIE,
AH'M FEELIN'
SEVEN FEET
TALL!

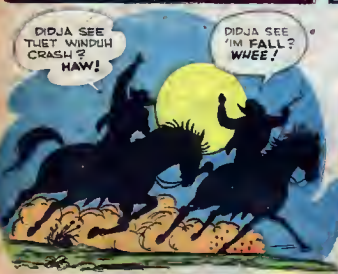
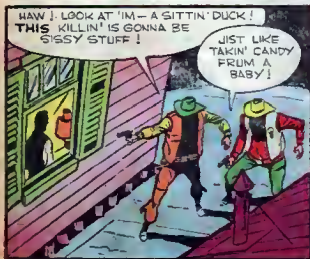
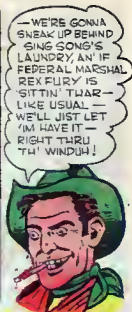
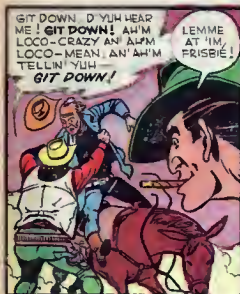


FEEL AN'
URGE TUH
KINDA
POWDERIZE
THET 'OLE
COOT YONDER,
FRISBIE!

LIKewise, BRAGG— CUZ
AH'M FEELIN' SO MEAN
THET RIGHT NOW A
RATTLESNAKE 'S A
GENT'LMUN COMPARED
TUH ME! HEY!



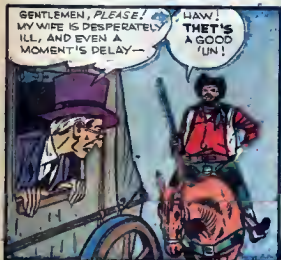
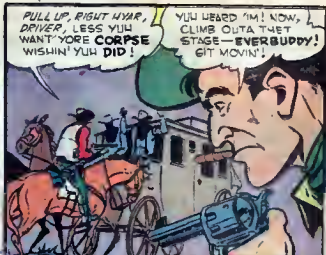
THE GHOST RIDER



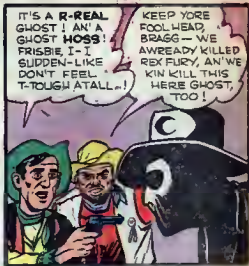
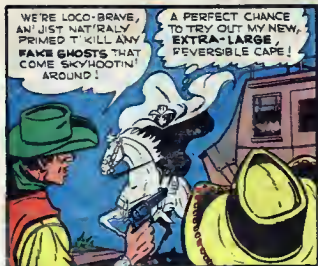
THE GHOST RIDER



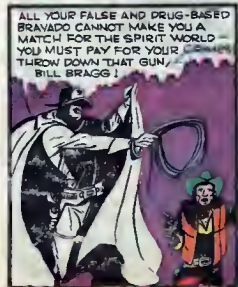
THE GHOST RIDER



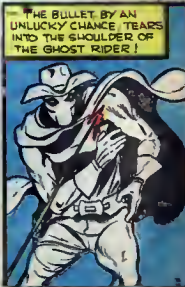
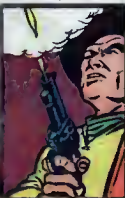
THE GHOST RIDER



BUT THE GHOST RIDER'S CAPE AND SPECTRE'S SPEED MAKE AN ELUSIVE TARGET UNTIL—

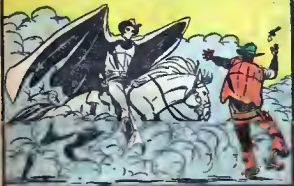


BUT AS THE FEAR-STRICKEN BRAGG TRIES TO OBEY, HIS PALSIED HAND ACCIDENTALLY PRESSES THE TRIGGER, AND—



THE GHOST RIDER

IN A FLASH, THE GHOST RIDER HAS DROPPED ASTRIDE HIS "INVISIBLE" STEED AND WHISPERED A COMMAND. SPECTRE IMMEDIATELY RESPONDS WITH AN ASTOUNDING EXHIBITION WHICH COMPLETELY HIDES THE WOUND UNTIL—



— THE GHOST RIDER SUCCEEDS, BY ONE-HANDED EFFORTS, IN AGAIN TURNING HIS REVERSIBLE CAPE ...

KNOW THEN THAT THE ETERNAL POWERS WORK HAND IN HAND, AND THAT WE FROM THE OTHER WORLD STAND ALWAYS READY TO AID THE SPIRIT OF JUSTICE AMONG MEN! AN ENDLESS VIGIL—AND ONE TO WHICH I NOW RETURN—FAREWELL!



THANKS, SPECTRE, FOR PRESERVING THE LEGEND OF MY GHOSTLY SELF—NO ONE THERE SAW A DROP OF BLOOD! NOW HELP ME PRESERVE THE BODY OF THE LEGEND—BE SWIFT, WHITE HORSE ... FOR I AM GROWING WEAK ...



ONLY BY A POWERFUL ACT OF WILL DOES THE EBBING STRENGTH MANAGE TO EXCHANGE THE GHOST RIDER'S COSTUMES FOR THE EVERYDAY CLOTHING OF REX FURY, VERY SOON AFTERWARD ...

THOSE OWLHOOTS SAID REX FURY WAS DEAD! MAYBE I AM DEAD!

REX FURY! YOU BAD HURT—LET SING SONG HELP—!



TEA IS GOOD—NOW REST, NO NEED EXPLAIN TO PEOPLE HOW YOU GET SHOT. LOOK! SING SONG PUT DUMMY IN WINDOW EACH NIGHT YOU GONE! WHILE AGO, BADMEN COME—OH OH, HIDE QUICK, MR. DUMMY!

—SO THAT'S WHAT MADE THOSE OWLHOOTS SO SURE THEY'D KILLED ME!



LET TH'DOC THRU!

WHY WASN'T I CALLED EARLIER? PATIENT SEEN STUMBLING ON STREET—PROBABLY DELIRIOUS ... OBVIOUSLY NEGLECTED ...!



GOOD AS NEW, BEFORE LONG—BUT IT'S LUCKY I CAME WITHOUT WAITING FOR THIS CRAZY SING SONG TO CALL! WHY, IT'S BEEN AN HOUR SINCE THOSE SHOTS CAME THROUGH THE WINDOW ...!



SCANNED BY

JHFRAIL

